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DREYFUS GUILTY---TEN YEARS IN PRISON. AGAIN THE AWFUL DISGRACE OF DEGRADATION. HE MAKES AN APPEAL BUT IS WITHOUT HOPE.

His Judges Vote Five for Conviction, Two for Acquittal and Jouaust Joins These Two in Cutting the Sentence Down to the Lowest Allowed by Law--Excitement Kept Down by Soldiers.

MILITARISM in France has completed its infamy. The crime begun in 1894 to cover the tracks of a few vulgar conspirators has spread until it blackens the whole sky of the Republic. An innocent man is condemned to new tortures while traitors, liars, perjurers, forgers and assassins strut complacently as the guardians of the "honor of the army."

In several respects the position of Dreyfus and his family is vastly better after this trial than after the former one. Then there was the anguish of disgrace. It was really believed that Dreyfus was guilty, and in that tremendous scene, when there was

no sound but of a sword flung broken to the ground, the world thought that a traitor was receiving his deserts. There is no disgrace now, except to the wretches that have committed a judicial crime. Dreyfus is the one man in France who is positively known not to be a traitor. There are plenty of other honest men, of course, but he is the only one whose life has been put under the microscope and proved to be absolutely free from any taint of dishonor. Hence the painful consequences of this condemnation to the prisoner and his family are purely physical, not moral. Imprisonment will be uncomfortable, but if Dreyfus has to endure it he will have the satisfaction of being able to look down on his judges, and of knowing that honest men throughout the whole world regard him with sympathy and admiration.

The military conspirators have not ventured to send their victim back to Devil's Island. They have sentenced him to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress in Corsica. It is not at all likely that he will serve out that sentence. If the Government feels strong enough to defy the army it will probably pardon him, or his condemnation may be quashed on appeal. In any case France will find it impossible to persist in the crime of his persecution for ten years. Long before that time has elapsed shame will compel the people to do justice. But France may have some bloody days to pass through before the passions that rage now are sufficiently moderated to permit reason to regain its power. Let us hope that the Republic may be alive when the storm subsides.

By H. J. W. Dam.

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RENNES, SEPT. 9.—The judges returned at a quarter to five. The audience, all standing, not sitting down. All ears were strained to catch the vital word, the President's voice being low and rapid.

Jouaust read rapidly in a low monotone till he came to the word "guilty."

A strange sound arose all over the court—a general gas, a curse, a stamp of a foot—then breathless silence. Confusion was caused by a man fainting. He was held up by friends, who kept their eyes fixed on the judges. The end of the judgment was awaited with anxiety. All the gendarmes turned and faced the audience, expecting an outbreak. But there was no manifestation whatever. The audience filed out in good order without a word.

After judgment had been read to Dreyfus I interviewed Coupois, who said:

"Dreyfus showed no sign whatever of hearing the sentence."

TEN YEARS IN A FORTRESS IN CORSICA.

The sentence is ten years' imprisonment in the fortress of Corte, in Corsica. The five years he has already served do not count; he must serve ten years from the day of degradation, which must take place within fifteen days, if there be no appeal to the Court of Revision within eight days.

The judges took one ballot on retiring—Is Dreyfus guilty or not? Two judges voted no. The judges then discussed the penalty. The two judges in favor of Dreyfus pressed for a low penalty on account of his sufferings, and induced the others to fix it at ten years, which is the very lowest possible penalty for the crime of which he was found guilty. In fact, the judges have lowered the penalty by two degrees less than ever known in the French army before for a conviction of this kind.

LABORI SITS AS IF UTTERLY PARALYZED.

Dreyfus was waiting, with feelings which can only be imagined, in a room back of the stage. When word was given to the audience to disperse, M. Hild, Labori's assistant, at a sign from Labori, went to tell him.

Labori sat in a chair as if paralyzed. A moment before, as the judges came in, he had been pulling the end of his beard in quiet satisfaction, confident that after Demange's speech the verdict would be for three. The result stupefied him. Demange sat collapsed, saddened to the last degree. It was evident in the heat, fervor and feeling of the close of his speech that his whole heart was set on securing the freedom of his client. His voice was deeply hoarse, worn down by his long speech; his face was as ashen as tragedy. When the verdict came he sat silent, collapsed like a man who had just heard news of death.

Hild stepped along the corridor to the room where Dreyfus was, went in and closed the door. Dreyfus looked at him and saw from his face he had bad news. Dreyfus said:

"Tell me."

"Ten years in a French fortress."

Dreyfus turned white, sank into a chair and covered his face with his hands. He sat a long time, neither Hild nor the gendarme saying anything. Then an usher came to call Dreyfus. He said:

"One moment."

A MINUTE OF RESPITE GIVEN TO HIM.

He rose like a drunken man, his eyes unsteady, and passed his hand over his brow. The color was all gone out of his face, which was the color of ashes. The usher gave him a moment to pull himself together. Then he went into court to hear the decision read again. Dreyfus listened stupidly, facing Coupois, who read it. He said nothing, went out and was taken over to prison like a man under the influence of morphine.

Words cannot describe the painful, tremendous shock of the verdict. When the judges came in, their faces were eagerly scanned. They gave everybody hope. Jouaust looked gentle and genial; even Brogniart looked quietly pleased. All the court looked like men who had done a kindly act and felt better. The curse which went up from the audience was so bitter, so strange, that those who heard it will never forget it. Then men turned their heads away and took no further notice of the penalty.

Dreyfus was guilty. Hope was gone. The audience went out absolutely quietly. Not a word was said. There was no demonstration, not even a single cry. The Dreyfusards were depressed, busy with their own thoughts. The anti-Dreyfus men were maliciously satisfied. Their lips curled in contemptuous triumph. The police and gendarmes hurried everybody away from the Lycee, and absolutely barred return.

EVERY ONE SUFFERING FROM SHOCK.

Outside the court, in the squares and cafes, there was a sharp silence. A sort of spell seemed to be over men, over the whole city. There was no outbreak, no threat, no anger, no passion. Everybody seemed to be in a state of shock. This shows how very general was the conviction that the verdict would be at least four to three. It was fully an hour before bitterness began to manifest itself, beginning with fiery, caustic dispatches which Socialists and Dreyfusards began to place on the wires.

(By Associated Press.)

RENNES, SEPT. 9.—The ringing of a bell announced the entry of the judges, an officer ordered "Carry arms!" and "Present arms!" the rattle of rifles followed, and then Colonel Jouaust marched in, saluted and laid his kepi on the table. The other judges did likewise, the gendarmes shouted "Silence!" The silence of death fell on the audience, who

were waiting with their hearts in their mouths for the announcement of Dreyfus's fate.

Colonel Jouaust began reading the judgment, which opened with the question referred to the judges by the Court of Cassation: Was Dreyfus guilty of entering a machination to send secret documents to a foreign power? He gave the answer that the court, by a majority of 5 to 2, found Dreyfus

guilty.

The silence was broken by a rush of the reporters to drop their previously prepared telegrams into the letter box, opening into the street, where a gendarme received them and gave them to the respective messengers for transmission by wire.

THE COURT WAS CLEARED AT ONCE.

The noise called forth a stern cry of "Silence! silence!" and again

all sound was hushed until Colonel Jouaust finished speaking. He concluded by saying the court would remain sitting until the room was cleared. He asked the audience to go out quietly.

The gendarmes closed around the audience and pressed them outside. Not a cry or a word was raised by any one.

As the people emerged the gendarmes kept them moving away

from the court. The small crowd outside cheered for the army, but the gendarmes did not interfere and there was not the slightest disorder.

The judgment was read to Dreyfus in an adjoining little room by the clerk of the court, M. Coupois. Dreyfus listened, impassable; did not give the slightest sign of emotion; did not utter a word and

marched back to prison like an

automaton.

The decision of the court was as follows:

To-day, the 9th of September, 1899, the court-martial of the Tenth Region Army Corps, deliberating behind closed doors, the President put the following question:

"Is Alfred Dreyfus,

brevet captain, Fourteenth Regiment of Artillery, probationer on the General Staff, guilty of having in 1894 entered into machinations or held relations with a foreign power, or one of its agents, to induce it to commit hostility or undertake war against

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GEN. OTIS'S SHORTCOMINGS. By James
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MR. DOOLEY HAS "LAH GRIP." By F. Peter
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TO STAGE-STRUCK WOMEN. By Ella
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THE BUSY MAN'S STOMACH. By J. J.
Walsh, D.D., Ph.D.